

A Hold-Up.

Put up your hands! I do not wish to take your money, but I do wish to ask you what you are worth as a teacher. You are not far along with your school term and it is well for you to sit down a while and watch yourself work. You will easily discover that you belong to one of three classes—the Doless, the Moveless, or the Stopless.

As you inspect yourself, look out for several things. Do you fritter away your evenings in idle, aimless languidness, or in riotous living? Father Time has enough wasted evenings charged against some of our teachers to make sure of their final professional bankruptcy. "Get busy" and get something credited on this account. Do you reluctantly pull yourself up in the morning and stagger off to school, half asleep and a fourth prepared for your work? I am afraid you go about your daily work with a clock in your head where plans ought to be, and I am sure that you look upon the mischievous, fun-loving children as so many stumbling stones on your road to four o'clock. As a matter of fact, you care but little for what is being planned and written about school teaching. The County Superintendent's visit is over, you may be far from home, and feel that the school mill will wait on in some way until the six-months' grist is ground through, and no one will know about your work. This may be a good conclusion if you wish to live a cipher life, but a teacher should wish to do work worthy of notice. It's no use to examine yourself longer for you have already decided that you are a Doless of the Dolesses. There is time enough yet if you wish to pass up to better professional company, but if you have no such ambition, you should make your bow out and the audience will applaud you.

Take another look, for we hope the above description does not fit your case. In looking at yourself you may see a self-satisfied teacher who goes about the work from day to day in about the same well worn way that proved fairly successful years ago. By asking yourself some questions, you may find that you know, in a degree perfectly satisfactory to yourself, the main points of the books which you teach. You are not much concerned about special days, new methods, sanitation, decoration, new courses, neighborhood needs, better literature and larger life for children, and although you are a safe teacher who can get the school another year, you may not find anything about your work that will cause the vicinity to offer you extra inducements, or a better position to seek your unusual services. Your natural ability is above the average, your education is fair, your power to govern is sufficient, your professional thermometer stands steadily a safe distance below the "boiling point." Indeed you are a good safe proposition, worth much to the country, and capable with others of your class of making extremely slow all educational progress. No one is influenced by the Dolesses; many are afraid of the zeal of the stoplesses, so if you and your class so wish you can fool the people into the delusion that peaceful sleep in the bed of the Past is more desirable than wide awakeness on the road to the Future. You should either plainly tell the people that you are only an honest Moveless or bestir yourself and add a few accomplishments that will cause you to be classed with the Stoplesses.

"Some teacher says, 'I have not recognized myself in either of the above pictures.' Then I congratulate you, for you must belong to the Stopless class—the class that, rather low salaries, poor buildings, neighborhood bickering, the lack of books nor seemingly dull pupils can stop in their enthusiasm to serve the community. It may be that you are young and want for short of your good plans,

but if you keep on planning and working and that means sure success. While you are careful to do what the past has found to be good, you are also anxious to make the future better than the past. You work hard, but are not fussy; you get weary, but never collapse; you are intensely interested in teaching, but you find joy in your outside hobbies; you love your pupils, but your love is solid enough to require work and obedience; you are succeeding, yet you are not satisfied. In fact you have the marks of a Stopless and the longer you go ahead, the better will be the positions and the fewer will be your competitors. Be big enough to let your interest be in others and you will necessarily do what is best for yourself.

She Told Him All.

A good story is going the rounds about a drummer and a pretty waitress. Here is what happened according to the report: The dapper little traveling man glanced at the menu and then looked at the pretty waitress. "Nice day, little one," he began. "Yes, it is, she answered, "and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I'm a little peach, and have pretty blue eyes, and I've been here quite a while and like the place, and don't think I'm too nice a girl to be working in a hotel; if I did I'd quit my job; and my wages are satisfactory; and I don't know if there is a show or a dance in town tonight, and if there is I shall not go with you, and I am from the country, and I'm a respectable girl, and my brother is cook in this hotel, and he weighs 200 hundred pounds, and last week he wiped up this dining room floor with a fresh \$50-a-month traveling man who tried to make a date with me. Now, what'll you have?" The dapper little traveling man said he was not very hungry; and a cup of coffee and some hot cakes would do.

Report of the Seebert School for the first three months, ending January 29, 1910.

Mrs. Rella F. Yeager's room—number enrolled 24; percent of attendance, girls 96; boys 95.

Roll of honor: Nannie Hayse, Bessie Clarkston, Otie Lewis, Ina Lewis, Amy Payne, Crystal Payne, Flora Workman, Daniel Steel, George Steel, Clarence Clarkston, Henry Christian, Ernest Pyles, Forrest Workman. Total 13.

Primary room—Miss Lillie M. Friel teacher. Number enrolled 38. Percent of attendance girls 90; boys 92.

Roll of honor—Lynette Clarkston, Lou Syms, Mattie Lewis, Glenna White, Roxie White, Mattie Workman, Fay Taylor, Lloyd D. Payne, Chester Bennett, Harry Auldridge, Claude Elmore, Bruce White, Ralph Simmons, Elmer Syms, Willie Syms, Leo Syms, Jesse Simmons, Fraley Taylor. Total 18.

Total enrollment 20.

One of the largest fees ever paid into the office of the secretary of state was paid to Secretary Reed last week by the West Virginia Pulp and Paper company, a Delaware corporation, for a certificate of authority to do business in West Virginia. The fee amounted to \$5,289. The large fee paid the State was occasioned by the large number of acres of land owned by the Pulp and Paper company, set forth in their charter as 98,500 acres. The corporation has a large paper mill in Nicholas county. The West Virginia Pulp and Paper company was chartered under the laws of West Virginia, but this corporation was recently dissolved, and the West Virginia Pulp and Paper company then organized under the laws of the State of Delaware. It was then necessary for the corporation to secure a certificate of authority from Secretary Reed to do business in West Virginia and this fee amounted to \$5,289.

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The King Land Case.

Probably \$100,000,000 was involved in the suit which was decided adversely to Henry C. King in the supreme court of the United States at Washington Monday, news of which decision appeared in a special dispatch in Tuesday morning's Daily Telegraph. Had King won this case and the forfeiture clause of the West Virginia constitution been declared in conflict with the federal constitution, confusion in land titles would have resulted in every county of West Virginia.

The case which was adjudicated Monday in favor of the state was the most important ever brought against the people of the state. The southern end of the state was affected by the claim of King, but had he won the case in the supreme court Monday every county in the state would have been affected and thousands of acres purchased under tax deeds would furnish cause of endless litigation.

It was way back in 1792 that Robert Morris secured a patent from the state of Virginia, for a tract of approximately five hundred thousand acres of land. This tract was later sold to General Swann, of Revolutionary fame, who afterward went to France and died there in a debtors' prison. Before his death, however, he deeded this immense tract of land, which at the time was not considered to be of any practical value, to one Sam Randall, of Philadelphia, who held the title until his death. Meanwhile, no taxes had been paid on the land by any one of the various holders thereof, and the entire tract was finally forfeited to the state of Virginia on account of the non-payment of the taxes. In 1832, creditors of General Swann applied to the state of Virginia for a new title to about 300,000 acres lying in Kentucky and Virginia, and comprising part of the original holding. Their claim was based on the fact that General Swann had been of great assistance to the colony of Virginia during the war of the Revolution, and that in consideration thereof it was but just that his original grant should be returned to his heirs and creditors. This request was granted to the entire tract except such portions thereof that had been preempted by settlers and who were holding their titles from the state. Notwithstanding this generosity on the part of the commonwealth of Virginia, no taxes were paid on the land from 1832 to 1884, at which time the King suit was brought to recover the land under the original title. Part of this land is located in what is now Logan, Mingo, Boone, Wyoming and McDowell counties, West Virginia and is rich in coal deposits and timber. The case was fought through various state courts, a decision having been rendered by Judge Mason of Marion county, decreeing that there was no basis for the King claim to 210,000 acres of the 300,000 tract. The suit then found its way into the supreme court and that august body unanimously upheld the decision of Judge Mason.

In describing the boundaries of the tract, the claimants contended for the original boundaries as given by distances and directions, and the various defendants in the case contended for the boundaries as shown by the monument—Bluefield Telegraph.

At 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon the Ronceverte Hotel was discovered to be on fire by a man who delivered express in that city. It was noticed that the upper story was burning. While nothing but the upper story was damaged by fire, the first story was damaged a great deal by water, and the furniture was scratched up considerably by handling it in getting it out of the building. By hard work the building was saved. Mr. Felix estimates his loss at \$5,000.

WANTED—By a young man, room and board in a nice family, location around the business center. Answer P. O. Box, 201.

COMPANY A, 62nd VIRGINIA INFANTRY Imboden's Command

Editor Times:

While others are sending lists of their comrades and fellow soldiers, I will send the names of all whom I remember from the time of my enlistment, February 1863, being a little more than seventeen years of age at that time. There were others whose name I cannot recall. Several of these are still living in this county. Don't know where others living in other parts of the country. These belonged to Company A, 62nd Virginia Infantry, Gen. Imboden's command. Hoping to hear from others, I am yours truly, JACOB M. BEVERAGE.

- Clover Lick, W. Va.
Captain, Henry Smith
1st Lieutenant, Mat Siple
2nd Lieutenant, Wm. Salsberry
3rd Lieut., Warlick Hudson
Orderly Sergeants, John Merritt, Beverage, Levi Beverage, Josiah Beverage, Jacob M. Barnett, Thomas Barnett, James Clendennin, George Cummins, John Dull, William Dean, William Friel, Wm. T. Friel, James T. Fuller, John Geiger, John A. Geiger, Godfrey Gillford, Dallas Hiner, Harding Hiner, James Healer, Wesley Houdshell, John Jackson, Jacob Killingsworth, John Kittle, Squire Kittle, George Kittle, Ira Kittle, Marshal Koontz, Peter Mays, W. T. McCloud, Elisha Phillips, Ran Phillips, George Price, Isaac Ponnell, John Rucker, William Rucker, Ballard Simms, John Sutton, George Sheets, Jacob Sharp, Peter Sharp, John Sharp, Morris Shinnberry, Isaac Shipley, J. Schisler, William Taylor, Jacob Taylor, Joe Wiseman, John Wilfong, George

T. C. Courtney gives the following list of soldiers from Pocahontas county, members of Company G, 18th Virginia Cavalry, Captain Wm. Irvine's company, Imboden's command:
Hamilton Gay, Robert Lindsey, William Lindsey, Paul Lindsey, Andrew Sheets, David Hicks, John W. Irvine, Brison Moore, Hamilton Potts, Newton Potts, Lieut. Gatewood Potts, T. C. Courtney

In "Wayside Thoughts," Mr. Kenny has written of the common things that we live among, the simple fancies, the homely scenes that go to make up life. But he has touched them all with the sweetness of one who has followed the beautiful—one who has loved the best and highest. We shall not find in his book marked originality; but we shall find wholesome and simple truths, expressed with sincerity.

GEORGE S. LADDLEY.
The Brewers' Journal is exceedingly frank when it says that "As long as dealers in intoxicants know their profit will be greater than the risk, so long will they be able to supply all who apply to them, whether there are prohibitory laws or not."

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. None of them is the same in composition or effectiveness, so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

A Few Fox Tales

The fox haven of this county is the high Knob on Captain Joe Gay's farm on the head of Elk. So numerous and pestiferous have they become that at the lambing season the sheep must be taken to other farms, or the depredations upon the flock by foxes will result in heavy loss. Some years ago one early winter morning Captain Gay went to a hay stack to feed some cattle. The stack was nearly fed out, and as he jumped from the pen upon the hay he scared a fox which had crept under the hay searching for mice. The old fox was backing out, and the Captain thought he would take him by the tail and sling his life out against the hay pen. He swung the fox around his head, and as he came around to swap against the rails the foxes tail came off close to the body and the fox flew through a crack. He landed running, and covered the intervening space to the timber, several hundred yards in hardly no time. It was never known what became of the fox, as he was never seen afterward. The tail was preserved by Captain Gay for a long time and may be at his house yet.

A few years ago Dick Smith and some others took a famous fox hound and went to the Gay Knob on Elk for a chase. Dick stood to a crossing place at the spring on the pike, while the others stopped at another stand on the mountain top. Dick had no sooner gotten to his place than a fox crossed the road, but out of shooting distance. He waited some time but no dog appeared. Going back he was told that the hound had been raising a great commotion in the flat below, and they supposed he had followed the fox Dick had seen. Going back to the pike they found that four foxes had crossed at the spring while Dick was gone. Going farther to listen for the dog, five more foxes crossed the road in their absence. Then the hunters began to realize that it was high time to be looking up their dog. After a search they gave him up, but at the Big Turn on Elk mountain the dog was found sitting beside the road. He seemed to be much composed and all right, but could not be induced to follow another fox trail that day. The foxes, evidently, were in no mind to be chased and the dog very wisely took the hint.

After a long chase, Charley Dilley's hounds put a fox to ground below town some weeks ago. He stopped the hole and set his traps, fully believing it was an old red. The fox stayed in the hole ten days and then came out and was caught. It proved to be a very large grey. Mr. Dilley took him home alive, and fed him. He is now quite tame and will allow himself to be petted without attempting to bite.

The other night Remer Davis, who lives at the head of Days Run and Stony Creek was disturbed by his dog getting into somewhat of a scrimmage on the porch. There was clawing, biting, growling, and a general knocking over of pans and things. Hurrying out with a light he found his dog in a clinch with a big red fox.

The dog was holding little more than his own either. Mr. Davis kicked at the fox and the fox bit at Mr. Davis. Thus the honors in this round were about even, neither suffering injury. The fox then broke away from the dog and disappeared in the night.

It is the next thing to the impossible to catch a red fox in a trap. If in a hole, and the trap is so placed that it is impossible for him to spring it, foxes have been known to stay in hole more than twenty days. The grey fox is not nearly so acute, and a trap set in spring water or wood ashes often prove his undoing. With fox pelts worth three to six dollars and literally hundreds of foxes in the woods, money is waiting the man who can fool a fox. The most successful fox hunter we have heard of is Ed Wooddell, on Stony Creek. With one hound he killed three red foxes and wounded another in one forenoon. His half-day's work netted him about fifteen dollars.

Knapps Creek.

Miss Lillian Overholt, who has been sick for some time is now able to continue teaching her school.

The social at the home of P. L. Cleek last Friday night was very much enjoyed by our young folks.

Miss Annie Cleek who has charge of the Millpoint school spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Thomas Hickman Esq., of Warm Springs, Va., has been in our neighborhood for a few days visiting old friends and buying horses.

The Moore sale was well attended and everything sold well. Col. Fisher was auctioneer.

Mrs. O. M. Pullen and little daughter of Point Pleasant, has returned to their home after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Harper.

Z. R. Goulet and family will leave for Canada soon.

The people to select some of our best men for candidates to fill the various offices after next November. As the primary elections will soon be down upon us, kindly allow us to make at least one suggestion—give us Mr. E. H. Moore as a candidate for the office of superintendent of schools. Mr. Moore is an up-to-date man of marked ability, and well qualified for said position. His many friends would be glad to see his early announcement.

Owing to the large number of wrecks occurring lately and the number of lives lost in baggage and postal cars, many of the trust lines of the country are taking up the proposition of buying steel frame, non-wreckable postage and baggage cars. The Union Pacific line is the first to put the plans into operation, and yesterday an order for 20 all-steel postal cars was placed. The Baltimore and Ohio officials are considering the same move and at the next regular meeting of the officials this matter will be discussed. The government is backing the move for better postal cars while the agitation by the express companies is also such as to give impetus to this movement.

Halley's Comet

Astronomers and others are on the qui-vive in regard to the return of the celestial visitor known as Halley's Comet, which is expected to be visible to the naked eye within a short time. The cyclic period of this comet is about seventy-five years, and its last appearance was in 1835—therefore it is due to reappear during 1910. The visits of this comet can be traced back to 240 B. C., and its return in periods of about seventy-five years has been remarkably consistent.

Between its first appearance and A. D. 1066, several gaps in this periodic return have been noticed, but this was probably due to the loss of records or the failure to take them during that disturbed period. Since A. D. 1066 the record of its regular return has been unbroken. It is named after Sir Edmund Halley, who first saw it in 1682, and who correctly predicted its return.

The visits of comets in the olden time were associated in the superstitious views of the people with war, epidemics or other national calamities. In 1066 its visit was connected with the the invasion of England by William the Conqueror and greatly alarmed the people. Its return in 1456 caused consternation throughout Europe, as the Turks had lately captured Constantinople and were threatening to overrun that continent. The Pope issued a special Bull against "The Turks, the Devil and the Comet," and Catholic and Protestant alike viewed the celestial visitor with terror, as being prophetic of disaster to come. In 1759 the war between England and France was in progress and the comet was associated in the French mind with national disaster which was largely realized by the loss of Canada.

In these more enlightened days there is no such superstitious fear, but people, scientific and otherwise, look with eagerness for this brilliant member of our solar system to visit us. The gaseous quality of the comet's composition is well known and only among the most ignorant is there the slightest fear of any disaster to the earth by collision, as to its orbit is clearly defined and does not conflict at any point with the orbit of our earth. Hence we may expect our celestial visitor with hearty welcome and bid him speed on his way as outlined amid the many other stellar courses, and arouse wonder and interest among the people of other planets beyond our ken.

Railway Mail Clerks Wanted

The Government pays Railway Mail Clerks \$800 to \$1,200, and other employees up to \$2,500 annually.

Uncle Sam will hold examinations throughout the country for Railway mail clerks, Custom house clerks, Stenographers, Bookkeepers, Department clerks and other Government Positions. Thousands of appointments will be made. Any man or woman age 18, in city or country can get instruction and free information by writing at once to the Bureau of Instruction 379 Hamlin Building, Rochester, N. Y.